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## Poetry.

### My Brother.

Once violets bloomed, and wild birds sang,  
Ah! life was to me summer's joy;  
Till death o'er one, his shadow flung,  
And slowly marked him to destroy.  
Birds sing as of old,  
But my heart's grown cold,  
As the snow that covers our boy.

The bright leaves fall, and brooklets flow,  
But sweeter now is autumn's sigh,  
For the memory of long ago,  
Is deep, and it never will die.  
Flowers still bloom,  
And cover the tomb,  
But their color fades from my eyes.

HENRIE DOON.

### Freedom Calls Thee.

Hark! hear you a sound as of sorrowful wailing,  
Which echoes throughout all our glorious land;  
It is but the tears of Columbia crying,  
For freedom her banner to guard and withstand.

Men rush by thousands round the old starry flag,  
Resolved for their country and freedom to die;  
Strong hands are not wanting to bear true hearts to  
hold.

While burns on the breeze fair liberty's cry.

Already the old flag has bowed its head low,  
When oppressed by the South in the din of strife;  
But fearfully rising, denounces a foe  
Her brother, who once for her freedom gave life.

Oft then be not dead to your country's loud call,  
Lo the cry for more men has already gone forth,  
As it sweeps through our land, it whispers to all,  
The Southern's false pride must bow down to the North.

HENRIE DOON.

## Miscellaneous.

From the True Flag.

### Annie Green.

BY MRS. C. B. N. THOMAS.

There is the stage, bounding and  
bumping along over the rough road,  
with the driver cracking his whip,  
and the horses plunging and rearing like mad  
as if conscious that stage wasn't seen  
upon this road every day; and it is now  
stopping at Widow Green's little brown  
cottage, the nearest house in the neigh-  
borhood.

But Annie Green is a good girl and a  
pretty girl, if she does live in a poor  
house, and has a silly mother to boot.—  
There she is now, in her little straw hat  
with pink ribbons, and the new shawl  
Jake bought her last Christmas.

I know very well where Annie Green  
is going. All summer long she's been  
spinning and spinning and spinning. I  
don't know how many knots of yarn,  
and now she's going to the city to buy her  
wedding linen.

Her mother told me she'd get fifty  
dollars. Annie didn't say anything, but  
she blushed as red as a beet when I asked  
her what she was going to do with it,  
and Mrs. Green began to nod and wink  
at me, as if there was something very  
mysterious about it, while poor Annie  
looked as if she'd cry every minute.

Well, I don't want to be envious, and  
I won't be, but I do wish I had fifty  
dollars, and was going to the city in  
the stage, and was going to be—shaw!

No, I won't cry her, but Jake Sher-  
man is the handsomest fellow, and the  
best fellow in town, though father always  
said I ought to look higher.

Jake is six feet, three inches, and if I  
try to look over his head, I don't be-  
lieve I shall see anybody. But I sup-  
pose father knows best.

There they are off, and Jake is just  
two minutes too late to say good-by.—  
He is in a great hurry, for planting and  
hoeing must be attended to; but he won't  
get away from Dame Green very easily.

He must hear all about the good old  
times when she was young and pretty  
like Annie, and John Green courted and  
married her, and they went to house-  
keeping together, with two cups and two  
plates, and a kettle and spoon between  
them; and how the Lord prospered 'em  
and added to their store, until they had  
a roof of their own over their heads,  
and Annie was born, and John took the  
rheumatism, and finally the fever set in  
and the poor man died and left her a lone  
widow.

Jake had heard it all a good many  
times, but pretended to listen, until, by a  
series of brilliant strategies, stepping  
backwards and sideways, he had with-  
drawn himself beyond the reach of her  
voice, and started on a hasty retreat  
down the hill.

He is coming in this direction, and I  
must close the window, for I wouldn't  
want to be watching.

But what a handsome fellow he is.—  
Curly black hair, curly black beard, long  
straight forward looking eyes, brown, hus-  
ty face—oh, I can't begin to describe him.

Father says I am apt to speak figura-  
tively, and I suppose I must have fallen  
into this habit when I said Jake was six  
feet three inches high, for, by actual  
measurement, he was only five feet eight  
inches.

I do like a large, strong man, one who  
stands like an oak while you fancy your-  
self a vine, and who does not seem to  
require nursing and coddling.

Well, Annie has gone, and Jake has  
gone, and I might as well go, too, at  
least as far as the kitchen, and try to  
amuse myself for two tiresome days.—  
Then Annie will come back, and what a  
lot of fine things there will be to look  
over.

Two days wear away at last, and ex-  
actly four o'clock the old stage comes  
rattling over the narrow race, the driver

dodging to avoid the leaning white birch-  
es and alders that fringe it on either side.  
A prolonged and emphatic whoa, and  
the clatter ceases; the stage-door opens  
with a snap, and a magnificent gentleman  
in the blackest of broadcloth and most  
superbly "got-up" linen, with a massive  
gold chain dangling from his vest, and  
rings, like great nuggets of California  
ore, on his fingers, descends the ground,  
and gazes, for a moment, with a bit of  
disgust and astonishment, at the Widow  
Green's tumble-down cottage.

I note, even at this distance, how  
elegantly the cavalier assisted Annie to  
descend; her plump little figure seems  
in his clasp like a thistle-down or an airy  
humming-bird, while Jake, rough, good-  
hearted fellow, would have lifted her  
like a bundle of cotton, and deposited her  
on the ground with the elasticity of a  
piece of damp clay.

Bowing and following Annie as if she  
were a princess, they entered the cot-  
tage, and closed the door behind them.

Now I confess to a more than ordinary  
share of curiosity (that rare thing in  
woman) by extraordinary effort man-  
aged to maintain my usual equani-  
mity.

After supper, there came a light rap  
at the door. I opened it, expecting to  
see Annie, but it was Jake Sherman who  
stood before me. The poor fellow was  
evidently in trouble. He would not  
tell, but begged to speak with me a min-  
ute. I followed him to the gate, and he  
said, in a low whisper—

"Have you seen Annie?"

No, I had not. Had he?  
No; he had been there, but her mother  
said she had company, and Annie  
would not see him that night. It was  
very strange, and they have been mar-  
ried in a few days.

Jake wanted me to go right over, and  
see who was there, and what was the  
matter.

You may be sure I did not wait for a  
second invitation. Father always said I  
possessed great diplomatic talents, and  
I was proud of the confidence Jake re-  
posed in me.

I smoothed my hair, threw a shawl  
round me, and ran over to the Widow  
Green's in about three minutes. How  
should I know they had company? I  
tapped lightly, and walked in, as I usually  
did, without waiting for the door to be  
opened.

Annie met me, blushing like a peony,  
and Mrs. Green rose from the table,  
nearly upsetting her teapot, (for they  
were at tea) and bustled round for a  
chair for me, a great deal more hurried  
than the occasion seemed to demand.

I gave what I fancy was a well-calcu-  
lated start of surprise at seeing a stranger  
present, and turned to Annie who came  
forward and rather timidly introduced  
me to Captain Ludlow, a gentleman  
whom she had met in the stage, and who  
had been very kind to her.

I declined the proffered seat, and pro-  
posed returning immediately, but having  
once gained admission, both Mrs. Green  
and Annie insisted on my remaining.—  
Captain Ludlow joined his entreaties in  
a light, complimentary way, and I was  
easily induced to comply.

The supper did no discredit to Mrs.  
Green's housewifery. Shavings of dried  
beef, impromptu blunts, a lump of butter  
stamped with a sheaf of wheat, currant  
jelly just the color of Annie's lips, and  
last of all, a loaf of frosted cake which  
I knew had been baked for Annie's wed-  
ding.

Captain Ludlow had a good appetite,  
and did full justice to the repast. Mrs.  
Green was in the best of spirits, not even  
alluding to her poor dead and gone  
husband, but Annie seemed sad and dis-  
pirited. The captain was witty and pro-  
lusive in compliments, but he seemed to me  
hollow and insincere. I returned with-  
out much to boast of as the result of my  
observations.

Jake heard me patiently to the end,  
and, with a look and tone of inexpress-  
ible sadness, begged me to advise and look  
after Annie. I promised, and for a week  
kept diligent watch and ward over that  
house from my chamber window.

At the end of that time I was surpris-  
ed, one evening by a visit from Annie. I  
was in my own room, but she came to me  
as was her habit, without ceremony. She  
was very pale, and throwing herself at  
my feet, buried her face in my lap, and  
sobbed to her heart's content.

"Oh, Maggie, Maggie," she said, "I have  
so longed to see you. Let me say what  
I have to say quick, or mother will miss  
me from my room. Do you know that I  
am to marry Captain Ludlow? We are  
going to Boston, and I am to buy my  
things, and we are to be married there.  
I met Captain Ludlow in the stage, and  
he fell in love with me at first sight, he  
says, and I'm sure I did with him.

"Oh, Annie! have you not promised  
Jake? And are you not afraid to marry  
a perfect stranger?"

"I knew you would say that, Maggie;  
but I am not afraid. I only want you to  
tell Jake, for I can't bear to see him my-  
self. I know I'm doing wrong, and I'm  
sorry for Jake, but I can't help it—I  
can't help it!" and Annie laid her head  
upon my lap, sobbing as at first.

"Don't go, Annie," I whispered; "don't  
go."

She raised herself a little proudly.  
"I must go now. Good by, Maggie.  
Tell Jake good-by, and ask him to for-  
give me for all the trouble I'm causing  
him. And, Maggie, be sure to come and  
see me when I'm a fine lady and live in  
Boston. Good-by," and Annie's rose-  
bud lips were pressed to mine a single  
moment; the next she was on her way  
home.

I could not sleep that night. My mind  
was occupied in devising some way of  
preventing Annie from accomplishing her  
purpose. Jake lived a mile away, but I  
would see him early in the morning.—  
But, when morning came, Captain Lud-

low and Annie were already far upon  
their journey.

It was pitiful to see poor Jake when he  
first comprehended that Annie had in-  
deed gone. It was pitiful to see the  
strong man wringing his hands in agony,  
or clasping them in silent, hopeless des-  
pair.

Again and again, at his request, I re-  
peated to him every word of our last in-  
terview.

"If she had been forced away, or had  
gone against her own will," said Jake,  
"I would have followed her to the ends  
of the earth. As it is, we can only wait,  
and hope it may be better than our fears.  
The same day Mrs. Green came to our  
house, bringing a huge bundle of wool in  
her arms."

"I don't think I can finish spinning  
this for you," she said, with comic dig-  
nity; "Annie has married Captain Ludlow  
and he is very rich and grand, and I don't  
think he would like to have his wife's  
mother spin for a living."

I took the wool, and listened gravely  
while she told me about Annie's fine  
prospects.

"I guess my Annie can hold up her  
head with the other girls now. Captain  
Ludlow has got a sight of money, and has  
promised to buy her lots of jewelry, and  
silk gowns, and carpets, and a peanner,  
and I can't tell what else. Annie didn't  
like to give up Jake, at first, but these  
young girls don't know what's best for  
'em. It isn't every day a fine gentleman  
like Captain Ludlow wants to marry a  
poor girl like Annie, and I told her so."

Mrs. Green was a little irritated that I  
did not congratulate her upon Annie's  
good fortune, and left, saying, spitefully:  
"I know there's plenty of envious folks  
in town that will blame Annie, and say  
she ought to have had Jake; but let 'em  
have her chance, and see if they wouldn't  
do just as she has done."

The door closed with a bang, and the  
old lady trotted briskly home, nodding  
her head and muttering to herself until  
out of hearing.

A week passed. I knew not whether  
Mrs. Green had heard from Annie, but  
she was scarcely out of my mind for an  
hour at a time. Jake tried to bear up  
cheerfully, but I could see that it was  
hard work.

I was sitting at my chamber window  
in the twilight, thinking of Annie, as  
usual, when I saw a little figure enter the  
one-chambered gate and enter the Willow  
Green's cottage.

Was it Annie? Could I believe my  
eyes?

Annie's step was elastic and buoyant,  
but this figure seemed slow and spiritless.  
Soon a light filtered from one curtained  
window to another, until it became sta-  
tionary in the little bedroom that had  
been Annie's.

I felt sure that Annie had returned,  
but why alone?

Next day I communicated my suspi-  
cions to Jake. We both believed there  
was some trouble, but neither of us would  
intrude unbidden.

Jake involuntarily clenched his big fist  
as I told my story, and I wouldn't have  
given much for Captain Ludlow's lease of  
life at the moment, had he stood within  
reach of that brawny arm.

The next day Mrs. Green came herself  
for me. She had been weeping, and  
seemed so humble and broken-down, that  
I pitied her, spite of her folly.

"Wouldn't I come over and see An-  
nie? She was dreadful sick, and she  
wasn't able to get up."

Of course I would, and I ran quickly  
and entered the cottage alone, leaving  
the old lady to get along as she best  
could.

I opened the door leading to Annie's  
room very softly, and spoke to her in a  
low voice. She did not answer, but  
even open her eyes. A burning fever  
was raging in her veins, and her little  
hands lay helplessly upon the patchwork  
quilt, like two fallen rose petals. Pitiful  
poems came at intervals from her parched  
lips.

I sent for Jake, and when he came,  
sent him for the doctor. The doctor  
came, but shook his head gravely when  
he saw his patient.

"Do you think she will live?" I ven-  
tured to ask.

"It is possible, but she will require  
careful nursing."

I received the doctor's directions, and  
remained to administer the medicine with  
my own hands. For a fortnight I spent  
most of the time at the cottage, sending  
Jake a daily report of Annie's condition.

Then the crisis was over. Annie liv-  
ed. I had scarcely prayed for her life, I  
knew the awakening would be so terrible.  
Life came slowly back. All Annie's  
will-rose beauty had departed, and she  
lay, pale and languid, like a lily snipped  
from its parent stem.

I had asked no questions—had not even  
once mentioned Captain Ludlow's name.  
Father said, a little satirically, I thought  
that such a praiseworthy restraint upon  
my curiosity ought to meet with a corre-  
sponding reward, and in due time, it did.

Annie was just able to set up. We  
thought her improving very fast. Mrs.  
Green was busy in the kitchen, and there  
was no danger of interruption.

"You have never asked me, Maggie,  
how I spent that miserable week when I  
was away from home, but I am going to  
tell you. You can tell Jake the whole  
story. I know you must despise me, but  
oh, Maggie, believe me," she said, clasping  
my hand, "I return pure as I left my  
home! But Captain Ludlow is a bad,  
bad man. I didn't think it possible to  
be so deceived."

"When we reached Boston we went to  
a boarding-house, or hotel he called it.—  
In a little while I found that I had lost  
my money. I was frightened, and began  
to cry, but the captain only laughed at  
my crying for such a paltry sum as fifty  
dollars."

"We were not married, and I soon

found he had no intention of marrying  
me. Oh, Maggie, it was dreadful!" and  
she covered her eyes as if to shut out  
some horrible vision. "I don't know how  
I escaped, but I did, and found my way  
out of the city."

"I was alone, without money, and  
knew not which way to go to reach home,  
but by inquiring of almost every one I  
met, I got started in the right direction.  
Sometimes I accepted an offer to ride a  
few miles, but I was afraid of everybody  
I met. One night I stayed at a farm-  
house, and they kindly gave me a break-  
fast in the morning. The next night I  
slept between some hay-stacks, covering  
myself with loose hay, rather than beg  
shelter of strangers. I can't tell you  
what I have suffered, but I am thankful  
to reach home in safety."

"I want to see Jake once more, when  
I am stronger, and hear him say that he  
forgives me. Do you think he will see  
me?"

"Oh, yes, Annie, I am sure he will.  
But try to sleep now, and in a week or  
two you shall come and spend a day with  
me."

She smiled faintly as I adjusted the  
pillows for her weary head, and left her  
to obtain the needed repose.

Weeks passed, and still Annie was not  
able to leave the house. Through my  
hands Jake sent everything necessary for  
her comfort, and every delicacy that he  
could procure. On no account was I to  
mention the source from whence they  
came, but I think Annie guessed it. He  
could not yet trust himself in her pres-  
ence, and Annie was obliged to content  
herself with messages of forgiveness sent  
through my lips.

We had flattered ourselves she was  
better, but a distressing cough now set in,  
which soon exhausted the feeble frame.—  
We knew she could not long survive.

Jake nerved himself for a parting in-  
terview. After that she was calm, and  
Jake came regularly every day until she  
died. Death came so gently that we  
knew not the precise moment of her de-  
parture.

We buried her in a quiet corner of the  
village churchyard. The poor old mother  
filled the air with her loud lamentations,  
while Jake stood by, with folded arms  
and moody brow, but I could see the sup-  
pressed hearing of his manly heart. He  
caused a neat stone to be placed at her  
head, bearing only the simple name of  
"ANNE."

Ten years have passed, and today I  
am Maggie Sherman, a happy wife, and  
the mistress of Jake's pleasant home.—  
The old bachelor and the old maid have  
united their destinies. We anticipate no  
recolored future, but our fair share of  
the trials as well as the joys of life, and  
hope, by bearing one another's burdens,  
to reach a sea harbor at last.

Mrs. Green still lives in her little cot-  
tage, and Jake sees that all her wants are  
supplied.

THE CAUSE OF STRAINING.  
THE CAUSE OF STRAINING.  
THE CAUSE OF STRAINING.

If those who suffer either Constipation  
Indigestion, Costiveness, Piles, Dyspepsia,  
&c., would use Dr. Radway's Regulating  
Pills, in place of the common aloes pills,  
they would avoid the unnatural habit of  
straining and quickly rid themselves of  
the disease. This straining, that is forced  
upon the patient when at stool, is caused  
by the irritation of the mucus membrane  
of the lower bowels. Bear in mind, that  
all of these common pills of aloes, &c.,  
never dissolve in the stomach or exert the  
least influence on the liver, but are car-  
ried to the lower bowels, and there, by  
their drastic and unnatural influence  
occasion irritation, and instead of secur-  
ing a natural movement or evacuation,  
induce an irritating discharge, which in-  
volves cramps, wrenching pains, straining  
tendons, frequently sending the patient  
to the water closet on futile errands.—  
DR. RADWAY'S PILLS, are the only safe  
pills to take—they act directly on the  
liver and purify the blood. One to  
six boxes will cure any disease that the  
most popular of pills are advertised to  
cure.

Intensified business seems to be the  
order of the day. At the State House all  
the Departments are forced by the pressure  
of business, and every officer of the State  
devotes many extra hours to his du-  
ties. The Adjutant General's office is  
fairly besieged by the returned soldiers,  
and in the preparation of new recruits for  
their departure to the field of action. If  
Adjutant General Hodson does not prove  
himself made of tougher iron, he cannot  
long continue in his close application of  
sixteen and eighteen hours a day, his pen  
running under the action of his thumb and  
two fingers like an ink distributor on a  
power printing press. The Treasury De-  
partment is in the highest state of activity  
and an incredible amount of real work is  
being performed. There are now no sine-  
cures, but all men connected with the gov-  
ernment, State or national, now work to  
the extent of their ability, and only wish  
they could do twice as much. At Major  
Gardner's office of Provost Marshal Gen.  
the same pressure and activity is apparent.  
Capt. Bailey and his assistants follow in  
the same line. Capt. Brinkerhoff finds  
now no leisure, and Provost Marshal Davis  
keeps his force constantly employed.—  
The activities of war are upon us, and  
they increase everywhere the duties and  
responsibilities of official life, civil as well  
as military, national, State and municipal.  
Every one must do what he can, and ex-  
ercise all the patience he can command. No  
man should utter a complaint who can  
possibly possess his soul in patience suffi-  
ciently to prevent it.—*Kennebec Journal.*

AN INCONTROVERTIBLE FACT.—A me-  
dicine scientifically and skillfully compound-  
ed which makes no undue pretensions, and is  
recommended by citizens of the highest  
respectability, deserves the patronage of the  
public. Such a medicine is Dr. Hall's  
BALSAM, a cure for CONSUMPTION in all  
its different stages.

## Germany and Denmark—The Question in Dispute.

It is generally known in this country  
that war is in progress between Germany  
and Denmark. The question which has  
led to the war is not so generally known.

The monarchy of Denmark is composed  
of a kingdom and three duchies. The  
kingdom consists of the islands and north-  
ern portion of the Jutland peninsula, called  
Jutland. The central portion of the penin-  
sula is the Duchy of Schleswig; the southern  
portion the Duchy of Holstein; and on the  
southeastern frontier of Holstein lies the  
small Duchy of Lauenburg. These terri-  
tories all belong to the Danish crown, but  
are held by different titles. Jutland and the islands have al-  
ways formed part of Denmark; Schleswig  
from the most ancient times has in some  
way been attached to Denmark, while  
Holstein and Lauenburg were dependencies  
of the Holy Roman Empire. The boundary  
between Schleswig and Holstein—the river  
Eyder—was also the boundary between the  
feudal dependencies of the German Emper-  
or and the Danish King. Occasionally, in  
ancient times these two territories were  
under the control of Denmark, but usually  
they were divided among various rulers. For  
instance, the King of Denmark took a por-  
tion of each of the two duchies, the Duke of  
Holstein-Gottorp, ancestor of the Emperor of  
Russia, another part, and the remainder  
was divided among other Ducal families.  
Subsequently it was found to be for the  
interest of rulers and people that those  
subdivisions should cease. The Gottorp  
portion of Schleswig was reunited to Den-  
mark in 1713 under the guarantee of  
England. In 1773 the whole of Holstein  
became subject to Denmark. When peace  
came after the wars of Napoleon, a re-  
distribution of territories occurred, and Den-  
mark, who had been his ally, was punished  
by being robbed of Norway, but as an offset  
the little Duchy of Lauenburg was added to  
her territory. Since that distribution was made,  
Germany has aspired to become a great na-  
val power, and to this end her sea-coast re-  
quires to be considerably extended. Its  
present seaboard is limited and is ill-  
furnished with harbors, and what harbors  
it has, are to a considerable extent, com-  
manded by the territories of other powers.  
The existence of Denmark is a serious  
hindrance to the ambitious purposes of  
Germany, and if the Duchies of Schleswig  
and Holstein could be separated from  
Denmark and joined to Germany, the mon-  
archy of Denmark would be a mere name.

Germany then desires to become a  
great naval power, the dismemberment of  
Denmark is essential to that end, hence  
Germany urges the grievances of the  
Holsteiners and Schleswigers in order that  
her purposes may be effected. A com-  
mittee of the House of Representatives at  
Berlin in 1860 reported that:

"Without these Duchies an effectual  
protection of the coasts of Germany and  
of the North Sea is impossible; and the  
whole of Northern Germany remains open  
to a hostile attack as long as they belong  
to a power inimical to Germany."

The special plea urged by Germany is  
the Schleswig-Holstein theory that Schles-  
wig and Holstein "had been united for  
four hundred years under the King Duke,  
and were independent of the rule of Den-  
mark," but it is the old form of  
quarrel between those who would con-  
quer and those who would not be con-  
quered; between those who mean to rob,  
and those who object to being robbed.

The alleged grievances in the Duchies,  
and the designs of Germany have ripened  
earlier than they might otherwise have  
done through the death of Frederic VII.  
King of Denmark, who died without  
male issue. A dispute has arisen as to  
the succession. Frederic I, who died in  
1533 had two sons Christian and Adolf;  
Christian had two sons, Frederic and  
Hans; Adolf had one son, Christian  
Albrecht. These three grandsons, of  
Frederic I, were the progenitors of the  
line of kings. From Frederic came the  
royal Danish line, which by the recent  
death of Frederic VII, is extinct so far  
as male heirs are concerned. From Hans  
came two lines, that of Augustenburg, the  
eldest, and that of Glucksburg, the young-  
est. From Christian Albrecht came the  
House of Holstein-Gottorp, the present  
Imperial House of Russia. By the  
Danish law female heirs of Frederic III,  
could inherit the throne when the male  
heirs were exhausted. Under the female  
succession Prince Frederic of Hesse was  
heir to the throne, but he renounced his  
rights and his sister Mary did the same.  
The crown therefore fell to his second  
son Louis, who renounced her rights in  
favor of her husband, and Prince  
Christian of Glucksburg is the present  
King.

In anticipation of a dispute as to the  
succession in the death of Frederic VII,  
the Great Powers decided that his suc-  
cessor should be Prince Christian of  
Glucksburg, and accordingly renuncia-  
tions were obtained from Prince Frederic  
of Hesse, from his sister, from the Em-  
peror of Russia, and from Duke of  
Augustenburg, who had fled the country  
on account of inciting a rebellion. The  
Treaty, fixing the succession, was drawn  
up and signed by the Great Powers at  
London. In conformity with this Treaty  
France, England, Russia and Sweden  
have recognized Prince Christian, but  
Austria and Prussia hold back. A son  
of the Duke of Augustenburg is now  
attempting by the aid of the German  
army, to displace the present King and  
reign in his place.

Thus far Germany has triumphed in  
the war. It remains to be seen whether  
the Great Powers will compel Austria  
and Prussia to abide by the Treaty of  
London.—*Eastport Sentinel.*

Albert C. Hobbs of East Eryburg,  
died recently from bleeding, having fallen  
and the teeth perforating the tongue.

## The Triumph of the Russell Policy in Regard to American Affairs.

The manufacturers and vendors of sin-  
ister rumors will find their field of op-  
erations a good deal reduced by the tri-  
umph of the English ministry on the ques-  
tion as to stopping Mr. Laird's rams. For  
some time past hints of a possible change  
in the ministry and of the advent of the  
tory party to power, have had their place  
among the devices for toning down public  
feeling here to the proper degree of de-  
pression. The ministry, however, secured  
upon this trial a victory of some impor-  
tance, as showing its firm tenure of public  
confidence in this matter; and to-day  
there is no question that all the mischiev-  
ous and adroit efforts to excite a popular  
feeling against them as having neglected  
to assert the dignity of England, have  
failed. For some time to come then we  
may hope for plainer sailing in our inter-  
national matters.

One argument which we find plied in  
support of the course pursued by the  
ministry, is worthy of more notice than  
most that is to be found in the dreary  
columns of the debates. The House of  
Commons were distinctly asked to sup-  
pose the case reversed and England the  
belligerent and some other country the  
neutral, and to apply the rule of the  
Confederacy to state of facts. "Suppose  
we were at war with the United States,"  
said the Solicitor-General, "and we had  
blockaded all their ports, should we per-  
mit steam rams to issue from the ports of  
France? Would my friend be imposed  
upon by representations that those vessels  
were intended for the Pasha of Egypt or  
the Danish Government?" These ques-  
tions carried with them an argument to  
which the opposition could make no suc-  
cessful answer—none that was satisfactory  
to the House, nor, we suspect, to them-  
selves.

Still more significant than these ques-  
tions by the Solicitor-General, however,  
was the course pursued by Mr. Thomas  
Baring. That gentleman may be said to  
have closed the debate on behalf of the  
ministry, although his political associa-  
tions are with the other side of the House.  
He declared that as a merchant, and as  
one whose interests were identified with  
peace, he must protest against the course  
of those who sat with him on the opposi-  
tion benches. "What would take place,"  
he said, "in the event of a war breaking  
out between us and another nation, if it  
were allowed to a neutral country to arm  
vessels as pirates to destroy our com-  
merce? We are not uninterested in this  
matter. As merchants we are interested  
in maintaining that principle, which we  
supported and propounded ourselves when  
we were engaged in war. We are inter-  
ested in the principle adopted by Jeffers-  
on, and which, if it be broken thro' now,  
may be acted upon to our injury here-  
after." And in conclusion he thanked the  
ministry for their conduct in the matter  
in debate, although he believed them  
open to grave censure for not having  
prevented the departure of the Alabama.

Mr. Fitzgerald, the manager of the at-  
tack upon the ministry, attempted to  
weaken the force of Mr. Baring's re-  
marks by observing that, though ranking  
among the merchant princes of this coun-  
try, he did not represent the mercantile  
community of England this evening.—  
But it will be found difficult to impair  
the commanding significance of an avowal,  
made from such a source, of the real  
direction in which the commercial inter-  
ests of England now lie. And this is  
the more important, since it is in behalf  
of those interests especially that the right  
to make merchandise of vessels of war,  
equipped and ready for their work, has  
been asserted.—*Boston Advertiser.*

Who is "Whisky Bill?" about



## Telegraph News;

FROM THE DAILIES.  
**Rebels 20,000 Strong at Bull's Gap.**—Movement into Kentucky probable. From the Army of the Potomac—Gen. Grant's Recruiting for Cavalry—Let's Army Recruiting Heavy Cavalry—Monitors Being Despatched to Fort-rat.

**CINCINNATI, 21st.**  
The Commercial of this city has the following special dispatch:

**STRAWBERRY PLAINS, 18th.**  
The rebels are in large force at Bull's Gap. The probable number 20,000.—The reports of their having sent away most of their artillery and wagons by railroad and mounted men on all their draught horses, are confirmed. There is a general belief that the rebels intend to make a sudden movement into Kentucky. The Times Washington dispatch says Thursday will be a great day in the Army of the Potomac. Gen. Grant will review it. The President, Secretary of War, and General Halleck will be present.

The World's dispatch says the House Military committee considered at length to-day the question of reimbursing the States for calling out the militia, but came to no conclusion. The amount involved is several millions of dollars. It will meet with considerable opposition in both the committees of the House and Senate.

Gen. Grant has directed that recruiting for cavalry regiments shall cease. It is understood that an order will shortly be issued to mount infantry, to supply the deficiency in the army, he considering that branch of the service more efficient than cavalry organizations.

The Herald's dispatch says there is no doubt of the fact that Lee is daily receiving reinforcements to his forces, and is preparing for an early movement. His cavalry is being organized, and although somewhat smaller than it was last year, it is equally formidable, its worn down horses having been recruited, and to some degree replaced by fresh ones.

The infantry are coming up from various quarters, and in a few weeks will doubtless have in front of an army not at all inferior to that which confronted us last season.

The greatest confidence is manifested by our troops in Gen. Grant. They look forward to success with the most sanguine expectations.

The re-organization of the army of the Potomac has not yet commenced. The corps still remain intact.

There is no probability that any sale of surplus gold in the Treasury will at least after the result of the spring campaign shall have been ascertained. The restrictions imposed by the bill would of themselves prevent the immediate sale of any quantity sufficient to affect the market.

No reliance is to be placed on the reports sent from here of the terms of the new tax bill. The fact is that the members of the Committee on Ways and Means are themselves still ignorant of the rate of tax that will be imposed on some of the most important articles.

In pursuance of an earnest request by Admiral Farragut, the Navy Department has ordered the sloop-of-war Brooklyn and the double-turreted Monitor Onondaga to be prepared for service in the Gulf immediately. The complement of men sufficient to man them will be detailed from vessels now nearly ready, and the ships will proceed to sea this week. The orders have also been issued for the Canonicus, Tennessee and Sassafras Monitors to follow immediately.

**Great Fire in Japan.**—Arrival of Ned Dow in Portland—From East Tennessee.

**New York, 23d.**  
A letter from Japan in the Tribune reports the burning of 300 houses and 250 warehouses in the city of Osaka, with a loss of life from 500 to 1000 persons.—The fire lasted three days.

**WASHINGTON, 23d.**  
The Washington City Council have appointed a committee to protest against the passage by Congress of a Senate bill amendatory of the registry law, and providing that no citizen, without receding to color, who shall have become a resident one year before an election, shall be allowed to exercise the elective franchise.

**WASHINGTON, 23d.**  
The following is a letter of instruction sent to-day to all collectors of customs and special agents of the Treasury Department:

**TREASURY DEPARTMENT, March 21st.**  
Sir:—The 42d Trade Regulation Series of Sept. 11, 1863, is hereby so far amended that on and after the 1st day of April next the invoice regulation permit fee on shipments to and from the insurrectionary districts will be 3 per cent. instead of 5, as therein prescribed.

(Signed) S. P. CHASE.

**PORTLAND, 23d.**  
Gen. Neal Dow arrived here this noon and was received by the city authorities and a detachment of troops, who escorted him to his residence.

**LOUISVILLE, 23d.**  
The Journal has a despatch from Chattanooga, which says, on the authority of dispatchers, that John Morgan's command is still opposite Decatur, and cannot be moved from the vicinity of horses.

Deserters from Longstreet's army say he is moving to join Lee's army in Virginia.

**CAROLINA, 23d.**  
Adj. Gen. Thomas is stationing troops at the principal points along the lower Mississippi river, to protect the plantations and trade depots. The troops are mostly colored.

Admiral Porter left Vicksburg last Saturday week with the large number of transports and gunboats. Firing in the direction of the feet was heard last Monday at Natchez.

**Quota of New England States Under the Last Call.**—Maine to furnish 6641.—The enlistment of Veterans Volunteers not deducted. Matters in North Carolina.

**WASHINGTON, 23d.**  
The following is a statement exhibiting the quotas of the several New England States, under the last call for 200,000 men, dated March 14th, 1864, with all credits deducted from, or deficiencies added thereto, excepting the enlistments of veteran volunteers, up to March 1st, 1864: Maine—Quota under the call for 200,000 men, 14,184. 4721; number to be credited, none; deficiencies to be charged, 19,905; balance to be furnished, 6641.

New Hampshire—Quota, 2588; credited 160; deficiencies, none; balance, 2428.

Massachusetts—Quota, 10,659; deficiency 900; balance, 20,552.

Vermont—Quota, 2900; credit, 2130; deficiency, none; balance, 1770.

Rhode Island—Quota, 1384; credit, 325; deficiency, none; balance, 863.

Connecticut—Quota, 3163; credit, 241; deficiency, none; balance, 3354.

**New England.**—The recent raid on Richmond caused the rebel Gen. Pickett to send several of his regiments from this State to Va., just as he was ready to commence operations in this direction. The regiments are turning, however, evidently with a view of carrying out his original intentions.

## The Supervisor's Report of the Schools in Hancock.

**FELLOW CITIZENS:**—In making a few remarks on the subject before you, I do not expect me to be wholly original, neither will you expect me to say things to you altogether new, for I shall quote the language of others to express my own ideas, and I shall probably reiterate what you have heard many times. But in school affairs as in other affairs of life, we need a line upon line, precept upon precept here, a little and there a good deal more of the same sort.

You will all agree with me when I say that our schools are not as profitable as they might be and should be. Let us then ask ourselves the question, How are our schools to be made better and more efficient? And let the answer be a practical application of this subject to each one of us.

By furnishing in some districts better houses, better supplied with blackboards and other school apparatus; by securing the services of first class teachers; by manifesting sufficient interest in our schools not only to visit them ourselves, but also to see that our children are regular and prompt in their attendance; by casting the weight of our influence in favor of sustaining worthy teachers, maintaining good order and the supremacy of school government. That there are defects in our school apparatus, no one will deny. A good comfortable and convenient room with good blackboards, maps, blocks, globe, etc., are highly necessary to the proper advancement of the pupil, and here I might urge the necessity of immediate action in this department. You see also the importance of employing the best teachers; those that are teachers and enter into the work in earnest. But is there not something closely connected with the vitality of our common school system that we are apt to overlook? One says, in the school room the teacher is the power on the throne, but there is a power behind the throne, which often destroys the influence of teachers; this is parental influence—a power mighty for weal or woe to the character of our schools. And this brings before us the first consideration in our answer. The interest and influence of parents. An interest should be manifested in the school. Let your children see that you place a high value on their school privileges, and they will soon learn to estimate them as you do. See that your children are punctual in attendance. Scholars should commence with the first day of the school and be in attendance every day of the session at the appointed hour for commencing the exercises. It is useless to send children to school unless they attend regularly when they pretend to go. Schools are taught in classes, and in every well regulated school the lessons are consecutive and progressive, and if a scholar is irregular in attendance, much instruction is lost, and that scholar cannot go on with understanding, because he has no knowledge of the preceding lesson. This is one reason why many become discouraged and study only when driven to it. Here in many cases begins the death of our schools. The teacher may labor to keep life there, to interest the scholar, but to little purpose. Like the wires of an instrument when at their usual tension they discourse sweet music, but when broken the vibration ceases, and the music dies. One lesson in any branch may be represented by a link in a chain connecting the whole theory of that branch; when one link is left out the chain is disconnected; there is something wanting which spoils the symmetry and beauty of the whole. This is one of the greatest evils that now work ruin in our schools. In this connection let me suggest the propriety of so amending our school laws that the parent or guardian shall be obliged to give the teacher or committee some reasonable excuse for the irregular attendance of the children under their care, upon our town schools. Here, too, is answered the question, why do not our children learn as fast as children did when we went to school? It is on account of a want of interest on the part of parents as well as children.—We do not set that value on our school privileges that our fathers did.

On account of the importance which should be attached to regular attendance, let me repeat: If you wish your schools to be profitable, see to it that your children are in the schoolroom all the time the school is in session. The teacher has no power to compel the scholar to attend school. The power lies wholly with the parent or guardian, and if you wish your children to be interested in the school you must be interested. If you wish them to obey, your influence must be on that side. See your children often in the schoolroom. Look in often to let them know that the parent and teacher are engaged in the same cause. Encourage the teacher by your presence and a manifest interest in the school. Above all utter no word of disparagement in the hearing of the scholars, however much you may be dissatisfied with the school. There is more harm done sometimes in one hour by fault-finding than the best teacher can remedy by months of hard labor. This is a glaring evil, and until it is remedied, no matter how good teachers you employ, or how commodious and well-furnished your school houses are, the desired object of your school will not be obtained. Remember that your children have intellects to be cultivated, manners to be formed, and morals to be guarded, and the work must begin at home, and if you would have it matured at school, you must always by your aid and sympathy co-operate with your teacher. You should co-operate with the teacher in the discipline of your school. Insist on the good behavior of your children and their submission to the rules of the teacher. You may do much toward the government and success of your schools by inculcating in your children habits of respect and confidence toward their teacher.

**Fellow citizens:** Our Nation is passing through a fiery ordeal. Again in the world's history is the aristocrat arrayed against the spirit of freedom, and this time the very existence of our beloved country is endangered by the machinations of the

despot—the enemy of every thing that is free. It is through the influence of our common school system and other free institutions, for which our fathers fought and bled, that Liberty is to prevail.

If rebellion triumphs, free speech, free press, and freedom of conscience are destroyed; and ignorance, immorality and barbarism will settle down like a dark cloud over the land. And while our brothers have gone out from us to battle for freedom and humanity, to sustain these free institutions, to roll back this dark cloud that stands ready to engulf us, let us not, for our own sakes, for the sake of our children, for God and humanity's sake, through neglect and indifference, suffer one of those institutions to wither and die!

**J. M. BUTLER.**  
Hancock, March 14th, 1864.

**THE FOLLOWING GRAPHIC PORTRAITURE** of members of the Legislature is taken from the Portland Courier. As we have not given our readers much of the doings of this body, we can do no less than to give this description of the mental and physical characteristics of individual members:

**"ARGUMENT, MARCH 15, 1864.**  
In my last, I believe I took my leave of the Senate, but there are one or two other pictures I want to draw here before we return to the House, and perhaps now will be a good time.

On the west side of the chamber you will see a tall, slim, gray-haired man sitting at the outer table. He takes much interest in the affairs of the Legislature, and often speaks. When he does, you will find his ideas carefully expressed, but he is rather slow and labored in his delivery. He is strict, honest man, and insists on doing what is right. I take him to be a man of strong prejudices, and it is rather hard for him to change his opinion after they are once formed. He is what I should call a very persistent, and perhaps I may say a particular man. In private life I should think him to be a very pleasant sort of a man, but somewhat dignified, and repels familiarity. In the register I find his name recorded as Levi Taylor, of Cumberland, whose brother, McCall, is a member of the other branch. Nearly opposite him, on the other side, is one of the Senators from Kennebec, Joseph A. Sanborn, who participates considerably in the debates of this body and wields considerable influence. When he speaks, he reminds one of an honest old farmer talking in a school-meeting. He goes straight-forward, without regard to oratorical considerations, and he never knows how to obey events, and claimed the peculiar privilege of making his own estimate of his personal services.

It is not a little amusing to read the following in the concluding pages of General McClellan's report:

"In the arrangement and conduct of campaigns, the direction should be left to professional soldiers. A statesman may be more competent than a soldier to determine the political objects, and directions of a campaign; but these once decided upon, everything should be left to the responsible military head, without interference from civilians. In no other manner is success probable. The meddling of individual members of Committees of Congress with subjects which from lack of experience, they are quite incapable of comprehending, and which they are apt to view through the distorted medium of partisan or personal prejudices, can do no good, and is certain to produce incalculable mischief."

The greater portion of this statement is true, though its general is too absolute, and its author means to imply that he was successful in his military career. But I shall measure him by his own rules, and that should work both ways. Further, he says, with what propriety may be observed:

"I believe that a necessary preliminary to the re-establishment of the Union is the entire defeat or virtual destruction of the organized military power of the Confederates; and that such a result should be accompanied and followed by conciliatory measures; and that by pursuing the political course I have indicated, it is possible to bring about a permanent restoration of the Union."

What business may we ask, had McClellan to dictate the policy of the nation? The public is not aware that his advice upon the subject was ever asked. If the civil government has little right to interfere with military matters, the military will lose authority to interfere with matters of policy. We commend to recollection the irrelevant letter which Gen. McClellan wrote to the President on the heels of his defeat on the peninsula—a letter in which not a single word occurs applying to his own military career, or to any military matter, but which is engrossed with a schedule of policy marked out for a government, which he apparently supposes not wise enough either to direct him or to control the war.

When we consider that the General presumes to instruct the government, not only as to how it should prosecute the war, but as to what its politics should be, and that at this time he found it easy to do two things which his few admirers will find it hard to reconcile to military ethics: first, to throw the blame of his disasters upon the Secretary of War; second, to dictate the policy of the President.

If Gen. McClellan failed at the most critical hour, it was not for want of repeated warnings and it was chiefly through his own fault. He placed his army in a position where according to his own showing, it could barely succeed, and where, if it failed, its failure would be stupendous. It was the characteristic of his military career that he could never have enough. He placed the administration in such a dilemma that he could demand where they could not give. In brief he never worked for the government, but required the success of his operation, that government, nation, time, events, men and armies should wait for him. Though he required "more men" than any General of history, his greatest want was a want of "time."

Men and time, however, were not enough without a certain policy. His folly has become monumental, and as folly, it is certainly great—so great that it is imposing. When we consider that he was a man that he is not silent, or that his partisans do not cease to claim that he was a great General, or anything else but a small man with a large ambition.

On the whole, General McClellan's report will impress the readers with three grand things as necessary to war as it is itself: first, General McClellan; second, General McClellan's policy; third, General McClellan's strategy.—*Phil. Press.*

**TOWN HALL.**—An article has been inserted in the Warrant calling the town meeting to see if the town will vote to raise money for a Town Hall. We understand that it is thought, that if the town will raise as much money, by loan or otherwise, as the rents it is now paying will pay the interest of a Hall can be had this season. The balance of the sum can be raised by private subscription, or by individuals taking stock in it. Such a building will pay good interest, no doubt.

**General McClellan's Report.**  
Gen. McClellan's report is at last before the public—a document necessarily long, considering the wide field over which it traverses, but extended for purposes of personal defense. We are not about to charge upon its review, which would be tedious, but we venture to say that the public will be as much dissatisfied with Gen. McClellan's report as with his action. We suggest, also, that this report might be still further extended if Gen. McClellan would only write a defense of Fitz John Porter, or give us a fuller chapter explaining his relations with Gen. Pope. "I am sure," said Gen. McClellan in an interview with the President, Sept. 1862, "that whatever estimate the army might enter into of Gen. Pope, they will obey his orders, support him to the fullest extent, and do their whole duty." The President, at this interview, asked Gen. McClellan to telegraph to Fitz John Porter, or some other of his friends, and try to do away with any feeling that might exist.

To what a condition had Gen. McClellan brought the army, that so honest a man as the President found it necessary to write a letter urging his Generals to do their simple duty? His own disparaging words with regard to Gen. Pope, and many well known incidents of the second Bull Run campaign, show clearly that the McClellan faction in the army premeditatedly failed to give that officer cordial support, and history will approve the dismissal of Mr. Fitz John Porter as one of the most righteous acts of the war. Certainly one of the greatest wrongs was the treatment which Gen. Pope, whatever be his merits as an officer, and his claims to consideration, were then equal to those of any other General, where all had risen from obscurity, received from those whose business and duty it was to aid him.

The one great fault of Gen. McClellan appears to have been his over-estimation of his own importance to the country, and of the army. With much plausibility, he was insubordinate, dictatorial, and at the same time meretricious. He had the greatest army of the country entrusted to him, and for a time had no critic or chief but the President. All his troubles seem to have commenced when he found a commander-in-chief, and yet Gen. Halleck was and is still the military superior of Gen. Grant, who has always obeyed orders.

Gen. McClellan seems to have always considered himself a success, whereas, the country regarded him as an experiment, and to-day the young Napoleon is not so enchanted. Suffice it to say that two representative Generals have gone out of date for parallel reasons: we mean Generals McClellan and Fremont. If there is a choice between them, we think that time has proved that the latter was the most indispensable. Certainly he has best prepared his soldiers to do their duty, and never knew how to obey events, and claimed the peculiar privilege of making his own estimate of his personal services.

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## Horrid Murder.

**PRESTON ISLE, March 15, 1864.**  
This morning our community was shocked by the news of a most horrid tragedy, which occurred in the northern part of this county on Sunday morning last.

Two gentlemen, Mr. Thomas Smith of Oldtown, and Mr. Adrian Vandine of Houlton, were in pursuit of a notoriously desperate fellow named John C. Gove of Weston in this county, who had attempted murder and committed other crimes of a less serious nature. Having ascertained his whereabouts, he was discovered in a barn situated in a French settlement east of Houlton. When discovered he was hurried away to the depth of several feet. He was "armed to the teeth" with a breaching-loading rifle or carbine, two revolvers, and a two-edged knife, keen as a razor.

Messrs. Smith and Vandine attempted to arrest him, when he presented a revolver. This was knocked from his hand, and when Mr. Smith collared him he brought his knife into requisition, cutting right and left. Mr. S. received a wound in each leg, one of which severed the main artery, causing his death in about ten minutes.

While receiving the thrusts from Gove, he called to his assistants to shoot the villain, which order was promptly obeyed, and a bullet lodged in Gove's right shoulder, partially disabling him. He also received several well-directed blows upon the head with a club in the hands of John L. Turner of Fort Kent. Gove was finally secured and brought to Little Falls, N. B., where his wounds were dressed, and where a strong guard is kept over him until he shall be able to be taken to Bangor for trial.

The remains of Mr. Smith were taken to Little Falls, where they were properly prepared and taken to his family in Oldtown.—*Pioneer Extra.*

**"A Peace Party with a War Candidate."**  
The Cincinnati Enquirer of the 11th protests against the nomination for the next Presidency of any General, be he efficient or inefficient. It fears that some of the democratic party leaders are bent upon effecting such a nomination, and represents these persons as saying:

"Nominate somebody who can be held up as a warrior and go in for military glory and national gratification. The idea, that military men are more capable than others, or that military service more than any other entitles a man to popular consideration, or even that the person to be selected has performed any really signal exploits; but simply that the people are ignorant and bigotted, so blind and impulsive, so incapable of judging truly of men and things, so indifferent to principles, so impervious to reason and so amenable to deception, as to be inclined to neglect that does not appeal directly to their vanity, their passions or their prejudices."

The Enquirer denounces this as a "stark trick, sure to fail, and unworthy to succeed, and adds:

"The democratic—at least in these western states—is a peace party. It ought to be so everywhere; and its members are settling down upon its organic principles, and are becoming more and more disposed to give the peace party a candidate for the Presidency in the hope that, when such a candidate is seated upon it, by means of the party drill to bring the masses to his aid, and then, relying upon the general gullibility, to go into a vigorous process of pumping enthusiasm."

"We do not know upon what ground a peace party which has been a war party can set up any other claim than that it has beaten its own nest. It is said to be a mean bird which dishonors its own nest; but it would be a still meaner bird which, having dishonored its nest, should go about demanding credit for the achievement."

**SOLDIERS' VOTING.**—The bill allowing soldiers to vote, reported in the Legislature provides that Maine soldiers in the regiment and batteries which have gone from the State, may vote in November next for electors of President and Vice President; also submit a petition to the constitution providing that they may vote hereafter for all State and County officers and members of Congress under such regulations as the Legislature may prescribe. The amendment also provides that, in case it is adopted by the people at the September election, then on the first Tuesday of November next, when they vote for President, the soldiers may also present their vote for Governor and members of Congress and Senators, which votes shall be returned and counted as though they had been cast at the September election in the towns where such soldiers have their residence.

**SECOND ME. CAVALRY.**—A detachment of the 2d Me. Cavalry, consisting of Co. A, and a portion of Co. B, numbering 150 men, with their horses, arrived here at 12 o'clock yesterday in a special train from Augusta. The line was formed on Lincoln street, and the detachment, under command of Lt. Col. Godfrey, accompanied by the Camp Perry Band, paraded through the streets of our city, followed by a crowd of citizens. The troops presented a martial appearance and were greeted with cheers at numerous points. They embarked on board steamer Continental at 3 o'clock, which is to convey them to their destination. The following are the officers of Co. A—Capt. J. F. Twitchell, Patten; 1st Lieut. Warren Mansor, Houlton; 2d Lt. S. C. Baker, Argyle.—*Press 16th.*

The following commissions have been issued from the Adjutant General's office:

Co. A—Coast Guard. Charles Baker, Belfast, Captain.

Chas. A. Barker, Bangor, 1st Lieutenant.

Gorham L. Hastings, Searsport, 2d Lt.

1st Regiment—Lincoln Co. Noves, Mt. Desert, Capt. Co. D. George W. Thompson, Trenton, 1st Lieut. Co. D.

Gen. Neal Dow with 41 officers and 420 paroled prisoners, has arrived at Annapolis from Richmond. The General, with his associates, were highly delighted at their arrival once more among friends. The men, with but few exceptions, were objects of pity, for a more miserably clad, half-starved, careworn lot of creatures was hardly ever seen.

And though only about one-third of the number were admitted to the hospitals, yet there is scarcely a man who is or will be fit for the service in the field for months to come, for such has been the fare to which they have been subjected that their physical condition will require much to build them up.

**THE RED RIVER EXPEDITION.**—Our despatches report a large fleet of gunboats and a large land force at the mouth of the Red river, in Louisiana. This river is navigable to Shreveport, in the parish of Caldo, in the northwesternmost portion of Louisiana. It divides that State and the richest portion of it. Shreveport is the leading place of the rebel State organization, and is now threatened by Gen. Steele from Arkansas and by this expedition.

Five bills of divorce were decreed at the late session of the Supreme Court in Oxford County.

The new Presbyterian church at Elmira, N. Y., in which the Sanitary Commission was holding their Fair on the 18th, caught fire, and in a short time was totally consumed with its contents; it is feared that some of the visitors perished in the building; the church was valued at \$35,000; insured at \$10,000.

The money that had been taken at the Fair was saved. One boy is known to have been suffocated to death, and 50 other persons were injured. The building was full of ladies and children when the fire broke out. But few of the articles of the Fair were saved.

## Town Meetings.

**MESSRS EDITORS:**—At the town meeting at Deer Isle 7th inst., the following officers were chosen viz:

Moderator—G. H. Hosmer.  
Clerk—C. H. S. Webb.  
Selectmen—G. L. Hosmer, C. A. Spofford, Wm. T. Gory.  
Treasurer—S. G. Haskell.

All democrats but the Clerk, who were elected by from 25 to 30 majority, last year they had over 200 majority. I think if it had been a pleasant day we should have beat them.

The 9th inst., a reception was given to the veterans of the 14th regiment, who are at home on a furlough, having been enlisted. Appropriate remarks were made by Rev. Wm. A. Merrill. A good supper followed, then a lively dance till morning, from 400 to 500 persons present.

Yours, W.

**CASTINE, March 21st, 1864.**  
**MESSRS SAWYER & BURR:**

At our annual town meeting held on Monday March 14th, the following officers All Union, were elected with little opposition, the principal being on first Selectmen, for which the vote stood 86 Union to 14 opposition.

Moderator—George H. Witherle.  
Town Clerk—P. J. Hooke.  
Selectmen—F. A. Hooke, William H. Witherle, Jefferson Devereux.  
Treasurer and Col. of Taxes—Charles Rogers.

Town Agent—J. B. Woods.  
S. C. Com.—Rev. A. E. Ives.  
Amount raised for Support of Schools \$2,000  
" " Current Expenses, 2,700  
" " Repair of Highways, 800  
" " Town Library about, 70  
W.

**ITEMS, & c.**

**AGUSTA, March 22d.**—The resolves providing for a continual amendment, so as to allow soldiers to vote, passed to be engrossed in concurrence in the House this morning, by a vote of 114 to 4.

The Sec'y of the Treasury will have a surplus of \$22,000,000 in gold, which he can sell between now and the 1st of July, under the provisions of the bill just passed by Congress.

The bill increasing the salaries of the Supreme Judges to \$2500, passed in the Senate on Saturday. Able speeches in its favor were made by Senators Stewart, Bradley and Cram, and against it by Senators Merrows and Sanborn.

"THE PETS" IN PETERSON'S MAGAZINE, for April, is fully worth the price of the book. It also contains a large variety of patterns, reading, music, and useful information. Terms only \$2.00 per year. Address Charles J. Peterson, No. 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

**DEER ISLE, March 22d.**—The purpose of reporting such vessels as anchor in Deer Isle Thoroughfare the coming season, and giving such other marine intelligence as comes within their knowledge, by publishing in the American. Persons interested will report to them any information of a public character, they wish to have published.

**THE LADY'S FRIEND.**—The April number of this two dollar magazine opens with a charming steel engraving called "Harry and his dog." This is followed by a beautiful double fashion plate, also engraved on steel in the best style. Then we have two companion engravings which will touch the hearts of all mothers, called "The Wanderer and the Restored." Published by Deacon & Peterson, 319 Walnut Street Philadelphia. \$2.00 a year.

**Col. Tilden of the Maine 16th, who escaped from Richmond prison by the famous Yankee "tunnel," arrived in town last evening, on his way home to Castine.**—*W. H. G.*

The bill providing for the taxing of dogs the sum of \$1.00, which has for some time been under consideration before the Legislature, was on Saturday last indefinitely postponed.

**DELEGATES AT LARGE.**—At a caucus of the Union members of the Legislature on Thursday evening, 17th inst., N. A. Farwell of Rockland, Samuel F. Henry of Bangor, James Drummond of Bath, and J. H. Burleigh of South Berwick, were chosen delegates at large to the National Convention at Baltimore.

Companies A, B, C, D, E and a portion of Co. F, numbering about 550 of the 2d Maine Cavalry, have been dispatched to Portland to take transports for their destination South. The departure of the remainder of the regiment, from this city has been delayed, on account of the non-arrival of vessels for their transportation. Several of the companies, as we learn from the Portland papers, have already sailed.—*Mr. Farmer.*

The capital punishment bill, as passed by the Senate, provides that the death warrant shall be issued immediately after the expiration of the year, unless the Governor or Council, after a full examination of the case, shall be of opinion that it shall be stayed; and in such case they may determine whether the convict shall continue in solitary confinement after, or shall be employed like other prisoners.

The Lewiston Journal says, as inquires have been made whether, under the new call for troops, any new regiment or batteries would be organized in this State it is proper to say that answer has been made to inquires of the proper authorities on this subject that no new organizations will be formed. All the men raised will fill the two new regiments (3d and 5th) now forming, or else into old regiments in the field.







